A YANKEE TRICK.

Captain Cooper's Remarkable Escape from Libby Prison.

IN LA TOUCHE'S REBEL GRAY.

The Gorgeons Suit Built by the Yankee Tailor for the Confederate Adjutant Serves the Maker Well-The Most Ludierous and Laughable Trick Ever Played in the Richmond Prison-The Ball at the State House and the Adjutant's Anger.

When Gen. John Morgan, the famous Confederate raider, visited Libby prison early in '64, he said: "There is no understrange that more of you fellows don't try heard by the guards outside. .to get away."

In Libby prison, at the time of Morgan's visit, there were about fourteen hundred officers, from beardless second lieutenants in their teens to grizzled leaders of brigades and divisions. These men came not only from every state and territory in our own land but they represented the armies of Jand but they represented the armies of mearly every European nation. We had "Now, old fellow, go back to your blanket; lawyers, doctors, clergymen, college promearly every European nation. We had fessors, engineers, editors, and every variety of skilled mechanic. Among the latter was Captain Cooper, of Connecticut, who had learned the trade of tailor in his youth, and who was conducting a large clothing store at Hartford when patriotism dominated profit and sent him into the army.

Where every man 'felt sick and mean,' to use an expression common at the time only the very sick and helpless were sent to the prison hospital, the eastern, ground floor room of Libby. Doctor Sabal, the Confederate surgeon in charge of the prison hospital, was as generous and sympathetic as he was handsome and able, and that is saying much. This gentleman kept the hospital full, and the fact that it was much warmer than the other quarters made it a

There is one ailment which, at the front or in prison, "old soldiers" can assume without immediate fear of detection, and that is rheumatism. Rheumatism of the affected character has kept many a man, with more cumning than courage, out of the range of the enemy's rifles. I was myself in hospital, recovering from typhoid pneumonia, when Captain Cooper was brought down from the lower east room. Rheumatism in the legs had so crippled the captain that he could hardly crawl, but his arms appeared to be all right. The nurses in the hospital confined in the Pemberton building, a ware house lower down and across the street from Captain Cooper proved to be a jolly good fellow; but it was noticed that, when his rheumatism did not seem to interfere with agile locomotion. Where Cooper got his needles and thread I cannot imagine, but he had those coveted appliances, and he used them to repair the damages in the old uniforms of his comrades.

One day, while Cooper was sitting crosslegged on his cot repairing the rents in Captain Bohannau's trousers, La Touche, the prison adjutant, came in and watched the flying needle with unusual interest. La Couche was a stout man, whose thick neck and florid face bespoke a love for good liv-ing. He was very neat in his person, a bachelor, and no end of a gallant, as we

"See here captain," called out Adjutant La Touche, after he had watched Cooper for some time, "are you a regular tailor?" "That is my trade," replied Cooper.

uniform if I furnished you the materials?' Yes, if I had your measure and a plate

say that he had secured all the materials but that tailoring had become so expensive

at a reasonable price, in time for that event it would take a great load off my mind."

Confederate money had depreciated very much at this time, so that the price of artiles, ordinarily plentiful, were fabulous Knowing this, the cautious Yankee asked: What would you have to pay a Richmond tailor for making such a uniform?"

"About \$400," blurted out La Touche.

have thought the transaction irregular, for there was much scorecy in his manner when

better feed than one who's doing nothing.
So if you could let me have a little on ac-

there were no dangerous cases in the hos-pital at this time, the visits of Dr. Sabal and less, and set him in too cold a place. his assistants were confined to the morning and evening. On such occasions Cooper had his work hid len away under his blanket,

"I have a plan for escape, and I want you

'Of course, I'll do it," I said. "But why not let me in 'I can't.

Why not? Because, confound it, there is only one

Singer then went to explain that he had planned to take La Touche's uniform from under Cooper's head, and, after putting it on, pass out, when the guards were changed at daylight the next morning. Now, ever since the cloth began to assume form, this idea had taken shape in my mind, and I so told Singer. We drew lots to see which should try it, and my companion won. In my anxiety to see how Singer made out I kept awake all night. On larceny intent he left my side about an hour before daylight. I watched him moving to where Cooper lay. about fifty feet away. Then followed a long silence. A half-hour passed, and I was wondering at Singer's slowness, when

Cooper's angry voice broke the stillness;
"A man who'll try to steal from a fellowtaking in the world that you have not men soldier in prison is no man at all!" he said: in this prison qualified for, that's why it is but he did not raise his voice so as to be But the stuff isn't yours; it belongs to

the enemy," Singer protested, hotly.
"Belongs to the enemy, eh? Not by a long sight it doesn't. That uniform's mine. Why, confound you, ever since La Touche left this afternoon I've been at work reducing the girth, so that it'll fit myself.

You are going to try it yourself?

eyes open, you'll soon see one of the best dressed Confederate officers in Richmond waltzing out of this prison, with a hundred dollars in graybacks in his pocket." Singer came back, but there was no need to report,

as I had overheard all. Cooper's purpose was soon known to all the men in the hospital. It was also known that the doctors came in at 9 in the morning and that La Touche would be on hand for his uniform at 12, and between these hours Cooper must make his attempt. The doctors left at 9:30, and the guards about the prison were changed at 10. As soon as the doctors went out, Cooper, who kept on his old clothes, for he was a thin man-we were all thin then-slipped on the uniform, which included a gray cap, with a perfect maze of gold lace on the crown. We had never seen such a transformation. The new guard had been on about five minutes when Cooper laid his hand on the door. He took no leave, and made no fuss. He reasoned very properly that the new guard, seeing he was an officer, would suppose he had entered the hospital while the other guard was on, and had just completed his mission.

At this instant Cooper's coolness was superb. His eyes were clear and steady, and there was not the twitch of a muscle to betray the nervousness he must have felt At length, to the great relief of all, he swung open the door and stepped out. Through the brief opening we saw the guard saluting and the officer returning it. Then the door closed with a bang, and Cooper was free. The next we heard of him he was safe in Washington.

I have seen some apoplectic anger, and have heard much fierce swearing in my me, but I never saw so angry a man as Adjutant La Touche when he came in for his clothes at noon and found the tailor had carried them off on his back. The last thing La Touche said, as he bounced out of

"If I catch that fellow Cooper, I'll shoot im! I hever heard of such a doggone Yankee trick!

COOKING A HUSBAND.

A Useful and Valuable Recipe for New-

Made Matrons. 'A good many husbands are spoiled in the cooking," says the author of the humorous little volume, "How to Cook Husbands;" "some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words.

Others roast them. Some keep them in them in a stew by irritating ways and words.

Others roast them. Some keep them in Ways and the supplementary the supplementary the supplementary that the supplementary the supplementary the supplementary the supplementary that the supplementary the making up of the clothes.

"You see," continued La Touche, "there is to be a ball at the state house in two weeks, and if I could have the suit made up at a reasonable prize in the state house in the state house in two weeks, and if I could have the suit made up at a reasonable prize in the state house in two weeks. The second event of significance in McBride's life happened a long time ago; but it is new even now in police circles. In salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none, unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is the best, but if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin it will do with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him About \$450. Diurted out La Touche.

"If I guaranteed you satisfaction and charged one half, would you give me the required number of buttons and strings. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk cord. 'Gladly," said the delighted adjutant, and called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the there was much secreey in his manner when the next day he came in alone, carrying a large bundle, in which was the material to be made up.

Cooper examined the goods, and after taking his customer's measure (the customer brought a tape line with him), when La Touche turned to leave, Cooper called out:

'I don't want a deposit, adjutant, because I'm afraid you'll clear out and not come back to my shop for the goods; but, as you know, a hard-working man needs more and better feed than one who's doing nothing.

So if you could be material to clear, steady fire out of love, neatness and clear, steady fi sound from time to time it would give me merve for the work."

La Touche took the hint and left \$100. As

Statue to Woman Soldier.

and his rheumatism was invariably "No. The statue to a woman soon to be unveiled. in St. Petersburg is creeted in memory of With nothing to read and only the old home or the present situation to think of, entered the Russian army in 1806, distime hung hike an exer-crushing weight on the hands of the prisoners. But as soon as Cooper started in to work in the hospital every man who could crawl from his blanket gathered about to watch.

Every day, soon after noon, La Touche danced silentiy into the hospital, to be fitted, and to see how the work of art was ferring upon her a commission in the regis progressing. At each visit he grew more delighted. "I'll have it ready the day be-fore the ball," said Cooper.

The said to see how the work of art was progressing. At her earnest wish he delighted. "I'll have it ready the day be-fore the ball," said Cooper.

The said to see how the work of art was progressing. At her earnest wish he overwhelmed with pride for the boy who daried to go back to the place where he had under which she won distinction, and she been caught once, fore the ball," said Cooper.

The night before this creation in gray.

The night before this creation in gray.

Shue and gold was completed—it had already of St. George. When she retired she held the boy and the girl sat together—young sit right down and hate you. The only sit right down and hate you. been paid for—Captain Singer, of the Thirtythird Ohio, who had about recovered from
a gunshot wound in the thigh received at

Of eighty-three years, she was honored with

The room across the hall Chickamauga, drew me to one side and a military funeral, and was buried in the said:

A CRIMINAL IDYLL.

Jackie McBride the Son of His Father in Crime.

HIS FAMOUS BURGLARY.

A True Story of One Criminal by Birth and Inheritance, but the fouch of Nature Was There Just the Same-Devotion and Unselfish Love, Crossed With the Depravity and Degeneracy of Crimi-

A term of imprisonment is to a certain legree like the brand of Cain, because it leaves upon the person alpeculiar manner expression which is indelible, Especially is this true when the convict is a man of high-strung temperament. From the freedom of the outer world to the dim stone of iron-bound cell with its steelneased lock, is a frightful shock, even to the stoutest system of nerves. An imagina tive mind is the bitterest possession a prisoner can have. Such a mind, the sile tortures, the utter hoplessness maddens, the absolute nothing terrifies.

Several years ago a young man was brought to the penitentiary and happened to be placed in a remote corridor. Through s bars he could see nothing but the stone building. Not even a window relieved the monotony from his viewpoint. Inside of an hour the new prisoner was pacing his cell nervously. Two guards came in the evening and sat down in the far end of the corridor to play checkers. The young fel-low could hear them talking in low tones and moving their pieces on the board, but could see nothing. He called to the guards several times and was finally threatened with the strait-jacket. It seemed that he wanted to be placed in a cell where he could see somebody pass. After the menace the strait-jacket, the young prisoner uttered no sound. Two hours later he was found lying in the bottom of his cell temporarily insane and almost smothered. It was his nerves which unhinged his mind and would not let him breathe. And this same young man had revealed a peculiar daring and deviltry outside. He recovered

A term of imprisonment thoroughly intimidates a man. The cell may not always breed cowardice, but it invariably induces caution. In the majority of cases it narrows a man's mind, debases his morals, eats away his spirit and destroys his individu-If a convict has the faintest trace of suicidal madness in his blood, confinement will engender it into a passion; and such a passion prays with deadly zeal and subtlety upon his reason and his morality. An impulsive, daring young law-breaker enters a prison to serve two years. His time over, he emerges—pallid, flabby-limbed, evil-eyed fellow, full of hate, infernal craft and evil plans, matured into absolute perfection Long after the great outdoors has brushed away the pallor of the prison you can tell in exconvict by his eyes.

Jackie McBride had a year to serve for

tempting to enter a mansion. Tackie had no time to brood over his misrtune. Directly after his cell door closed he became the busiest man in the prison. Being young and small, he was given a

chance in the tailoring department, but he refused it, preferring harder work. So his muscles were hardened. In the evening he read and improved his mind. Beyond two other possible things in the terrib routine-eating and sleeping-and Jackle did both with a will. At length the day of days came. At noon

Jackie was brought into the prison office. Not a soul had come to meet him. "Good-bye, Mr. (---)-you've been good to me," the little fellow said. His hand, calloused from hard labor, was closed

others roast them. Some keep them is pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good them to be the week of them we feared that it would not be us who then we feared that it would not be us who The second event of significance in

> but it is new even now in police circles. In trust me, and so we possess the details of his doings. * * A mansion on _____ leeway to filch, and rob the honest hor stead settler out of amounts from anythms. his doings. street was entered by a single burglar. Jewelry to the value of \$1,500 was taken. Mr. Stephen Hendrie, the gentleman of the house, was awakened by a cry from his daughter. Following the cry Mr. Hendrie d some one descending the back stair-swiftly and softly. The gentleman Drawing from the claims direct was an expert pistol shot in an amateur He grabbed his revolver from the drawer and ran to one of the rear The burglar was crossing the Mr. Hendrie emptied six chambers at the flying figure. He was sure that one or more of the shots took effect, but the burglar was not dropped. 8 8 So much was all the newspapers or police

In a small, dimly lighted room over a saloon near the foot of ----- street the fol-lowing conversation took place one night

'Old Peter Dresser was killed on that job after he had squared it for two years," ex- and many chances to see and learn all claimed the father in a low, intense voice. "You got a year for being with him and you'd go back there?"

'Yep," said Jackie, smiling, "to-morrow night; and what's more, I'm gein' alone."
A slip of a girl with pale skin and large gray eyes approached the boy. There was suffering and dread, but exceeding tenderness withal, in the look she gave him, You'll be careful, Jack," she pleaded; "be awful careful—for me—ch, Jack?"

"I'd be anything for you, Nell," he said, very gently, and, catching her hand, he dared to go back to the place where he had

that faint sweetish odor of liquor combined | egotism, gone to seed.

with tobacco scent in the air. A low-hanging street lamp shot a pallid, slanting ray into this room, and Jackie did well indeed, THE NEWS DEALERS. W. A. SLADEN, procuring a watch, a wallet and a 'roll om the man's clothing, and other articles from the dresser. And he made no sound, nor did the sleeper stir.

The great front room-the third and laststartled McBride in three, ways. First, be-cause the door creaked slightly as he shoved it gently open; second, because there was a dull red light shining above a magnificent set of mirrors—an uncanny lamp of wrought iron, shaded by a deep red globe, not unlike the lamps which a traveler finds hanging in the ancient palaces of the Moors; third, because the perfume and the furnishings of the beautiful apartment were not those of a man. From the dim alcove came a soft, steady breathing. In such a place Jackie felt like taking off his cap. If there was anything to thought transference he strenuous activities in the boy's mind that moment would have aroused the household. * * * On a mahogany table in the nidst of the mirrors and under the red amp, there were jewels, many jewels.

The steady, soft breathing from the alcove ceased. Jackie turned his head suddenly, The woman was sitting upright and in her eyes was horror unutterable. The burglar

"Not a sound," he whispered, "and I wouldn't harm you for the world." His task was finished. He moved slowly, silently toward the door. And his eyes never moved from those of the woman.

He slipped out. No sooner was the door between the two-than she screamed. As Jackie passed the door of the room eccupied by the man he heard the latter pring from his bed. It may have required ten seconds for the fugitive to run down the back stairway, hasten out the back door and lock it on the outside; yet before he reached the middle of the yard firing began from the window above. Three of the six shots struck Jackie-one in the right thigh. other in the right calf, and a third grazed his hip on the same side. The locked back door alone saved him. In spite of these wounds, the boy scrambled over a wall into the alley and ran for the back, keeping in ie dense shadow of the barns. When he and almost reached the second street where the hack was to be, a policeman loomed up ahead, running toward the sound of firing Jackie dropped behind a telegraph pole dazed and weak from the loss of blood. The officer plunged by. Not long after that a hack rumbled leisurely by close to the curb, its left door swinging to and fro. It did not have to stop, but the man who

"What did you do with your gun.

The elder McBride asked the questionnews dealer.
W. Bootman, 200 7th street SW., Morning was in the room of the street | W. Bootman, 200 place. The father and Nell were bending cigars, news dealer.

gained it fainted promptly on the cushions

"I didn't take a gun-I had other things o carry," Jackie answered, grinning. The father swore in his joy. The girl bent lower. Outside the newsboys were shouting about a robbery.

THE PROPER PLAN

Suggested for Filing Claims in the Pro posed Opening of Lands.

Editor Sunday Globe.

It is stated at the office of the Secretary of the Interior that the announcement which has been made that the Fort Hall Indian Secretary in Indian the Interior in Indian the Indi reservation in Idaho would be opened a the old "sooner" system was premature and While the preparations without authority. have been in course for some time for the stand occur with the old-time rush. He is known to have decided that there will be no more Wm of these "rushes" during his administration with their accompanying scenes of blood shed, disorder and riot. The Secretary will act in devising special plans for openings where authority in law exists. Where no cigar and news dealer. such authority is already in existence he will hold up the openings and ask Congress for legislation. The day of the old horse.

H. C. Knode, 1212½ F street NW., hole in the wall news stand.

E. J. Beuchert, 621 12th street NW. Referring to above clipping from the St.

E. J. Beuchert, 621

E. J. Beuchert, 621

Cigar and news dealer

W. B. Dotson, 802 1 Louis G.-D., explains itself. Secretary cigars, tobacco and news dealer. Hitchcock, of the Interior Department, it Indian reservation opening, this time in

The plan of drawing numbers ."in line as was done in Klows, Comanche cigar and news dealer.

Dklahoma, is a fraud of rankest J. W. Reed & Son., 400 9th street 631 Tenth Street N. E. county, Oklahoma, is a fraud of rankest

This gives the "locotois, men that claim to be next, and ones that are next," full stead settler out of amounts from anything up to what the settler has left out of the balance the railroad company has failed to grab. "Drawing from a number in line" Secretary Hitchcock & Co. know gives all the sure-thing men in the lands a chance to

Drawing from the claims direct in a way that can be arranged with justice, to one and all, instead of the horse race—farce— J. O. fraud-and injustice-is the correct and

The Oklahoma land lottery plan, to force 200,000 people to pay tribute to a railroad company, in any section of country. Okla-homa, Idaho, or Missouri, and pass through the hardships, exposures and dangers forced upon them by officials of this great and good government by a set of 2x4 bullet. cigar and news dealer,

clerks and office rooms are found in abundance, with everything needed handy near by,

crooked work attempted or did.

Filing fees returned to all unsuccessful dealer. ues, others to be informed just where their ones, others to be informed just where their 160 acres of land could be found and just 160 acres of land could be found and just 160 acres of land could be found and just 160 acres of land could be found and just 160 acres of land news room.

J. B. Ballinger, 5th & C streets NE., feed store and news stand.

L. F. Litz, 1403 H street NE., news fault with or be robbed of their earnings by depot railroad companies or sure-thing people right before their eyes, and no help.

We hardly think Secretary Hichcock will adopt the same plans, only with a different news stand. railroad company, in Idaho, that he forced Bolden Br upon 200,000 people in settlement of Kiowa-Comanche county in Oklahoma. "You JOHN DOE.

Man never plots another's undoing except on the stage. Because you do not like a street NW., clgars, tobacco, news dealenemies we have are those we conjure forth The room across the hall contained a sleeping man unmistakably. There was the idea that a man has enemies is only gars, tobacco, news dealer.

R. B. Knight, Alexandria, Va.

The Sunday Globe can be found on the news stands of the following wellknown news dealers of Washington. Patrons are notified that The Sunday Globe can be purchastd at these stands any week day as well as the Sunday of CLEANING, its publication:

C W Ca pm in, 14 h an ! P S ree' J. Frank Smith, cigar and news stand, 4th and G streets NW.

Alex Lawson, cigars and newsdealer,

1604 7th street, NW. Maryland cigar and news stand, 327

Pennsylvania avenue, SE. C. V. Markwood, stationery, news stand, etc., 1322 14th street, NW.

O'Donnell, drugs and news stand, 300 Penn. ave., SE. E. W. Lazarus, news dealer, Del ave.,

and C streets, NE.

J. W. Swan, news stand and boot black parlor, 7th and Florida ave., NW. J. H. Casler & Bro., 221 Indiana ave., NW., cigar and news dealer. Hoover's news stand, 700 9th street NW., T. B. Crow, manager.

Joe Wood, 820 9th street NW., cigars, news dealer. Fred A. Schmidt, 1722 Penn. ave. NW., cigars, news stand. E. J. Erwin, 2306 14th street NW.,

news dealer. E. R. Morcoe, 421 12th street NW., cigars, tobacco, newspapers, stationery T. Frank Kevill, 908 F street NW.

cigars, newspapers magazines, J. H. Whitehand, 305 7th street NW. cigars, newspapers, periodicals. Edw. Bartholme, 2014 7th street NW., news stand, stationery, periodicals. R. Wallace, 930 9th street NW., news-

papers, magazines.

H. C. Dahler, 235 N. . . ave. NW., cigars, tobacco, news dealer.

J. J. Fuller, 60 H street NW., cigars, news dealer. J. D. Hauptman, 1904 Penn ave. NW., cigars, news dealer. L. Holst, 1910 Penn. ave. NW., cigars,

J. M. l'ore, 311 6th street NW., cigars, news dealer.

F. C. Jackson, 6091/2 7th street NW., cigars, tobacco, news dealer. Geo. W. Taylor, 625 7th street NW., cigars, news dealer. McGregor & Ash.ey, Jr., 52 H street

NW., cigars, news dealer.
E. E. Fisher, 1703 Penn. ave. NW.,
newspapers, periodicals, magazines.
Ebbitt House news stand, 14th and F streets NW. W. G. Ellis, cigars and tobacco, news-

igar and news dealer.

Arlington Hotel news stand.

Dunbar & Co., Riggs House news tand.

Dunbar & Co., Raleigh Hotel news

Wm. M. Becker, 1236 9th street NW.,

W. B. Dotson, 802 12th street NW.,

G. G. Fancher, 606 5th street W. J. Linder, 631 G street NW., cigar and news dealer.
Morro Castle, 1122 7th street NW.,

NW., cigars, tobacco and news dealer. American House news stand. Metropolitan Hotel news stand.
Wm. H. Livermore, 101 H street
NW., cigars, tobacco and news dealer.
J. W. Elms, 236-8 H street NW., cigars, confectionary and news dealer.

Belvedere Hotel news stand. National Hotel news stand. St. James Hotel news stand. Pension Office cigar and news tand, 445 G street NW., Julius Backenheimer

J. O. Weissner, 919 H street NE., books, periodicals and newspapers. E. G. Moore, 719 H street NE., cigars and news dealer. Owen Bros., 5th & E streets NE., gro-

ceries and news stand.
A. R. Brown, Mass, ave. & 7th street E., cigars, groceries and news stand. W. A. Sharswood, 601 Mass. ave. NE.,

In a small, dimly lighted room over a aloou near the foot of —— street the following conversation took place one night bout two months after Jackie's release comdemned by all honorable people, in the most vigorous manner, to say nothing about the looks, of a divide somewhere in the the looks, of a divide somewhere in the looks, of a divide somewhere in the deal.

"You're a little fool," snarled the elder teBride.

"All right, dad," Jackie answered, "but I of the hunch."

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tobacconist and news dealer.

W. E. Smith, 1011 H street NE., The
The Owl News Depot.
George W. Schondelmeir, 403 8th
street, SE., cigars, tobacco and news
WASHINGTON,

W. E. Wilkens, 645 H street NE.,

A. Murphy, 49 H street NE., news de-W. J. Reily, 735 N. Capitol street,

Bolden Bros., 709 8th street SE., cfgars, pool room and news stand. R. E. Miller, 527 8th street SE., eigar may fool all the people some of the time, and news dealer.
but not all of the people all the time."

Mrs. Patchell, 1268 41/2 street SW., eigars, notions, news dealer.
J. Abbott, 322½ 4½ street SW., cigars, tobacco, news dealer.
Ed. Brinkman, Penn. ave., and 4th

B. J. Burt, 313 7th street NW., cigars

J. L. Stewart, 445 7th street SW., from our own inner consciousness. One cigars, tobacco, news dealer. thing, we are not of enough account; and J. Petignat, 609 7th street SW., od-

Tailor, 419 EAST CAPITOL STREET.

> DYEING, REPAIRING.

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stand, etc., 1322 14th street, NW.
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cigars, news dealer.
D. H. Evans, 1740 14th street, NW.,
cigars, news dealer.
Mrs. H. S. Goushalk, 1006 Penn. ave.,
NW., cigars, tobacco, news stand,
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NW., news stand, cigars, tobacco.
Howard House news stand, Penn.

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